



EVERY TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

GREAT HANDWRITING TEST—See Page 9

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PRICE THREEPENCE

SACKTIME WAS A PARATROOPER

A Rescue Dog's Air Adventures in the Frozen North

THE story of a sled-dog's wartime adventures in the frozen wastes of Northern Canada has only recently been made known. The husky's name is Sacktime, and he worked with a small rescue detachment of the Royal Canadian Air Force stationed at Fort Nelson in the north of British Columbia.

Over them every day went a stream of American-built war planes for delivery to Russia. Sometimes one of these planes would make a forced landing somewhere in the vast wilderness of lakes, mountains, and forests, and then the detachment would go to the rescue, either on sleds drawn by their tough dogs, or, if the plane had crashed in some spot remote from trails, by plane, dropping down by parachutes with dogs, sleds, and supplies.

Sacktime was the leader of the detachment's dog team. He came to join them by being himself rescued from a crashed plane. The pet of an Air Force captain, Sacktime had been on a flight with his master when they became lost and their plane ran out of petrol. The pilot attempted to land on a small frozen lake but the landing wheels broke the ice, the plane upended with its tail in the air, its forepart ducking into the water below the ice and drowning the captain.

Sacktime was in the back part of the plane, unable to do anything to help his master. As the plane sank the water rose over the dog's tail where it quickly

froze and held him in a numbing grip. Hours passed.

After the captain's plane had been reported missing a rescue party arrived by parachute. They found poor Sacktime more dead than alive, and to free him from the ice were obliged to amputate his tail. They took him back to Fort Nelson, tended him carefully, and soon he filled out again into their most powerful dog.

Afterwards Sacktime went on many a rescue expedition. When he parachuted he lay in a canvas cradle with his front legs sticking out through two holes and his hind legs dangling. A line attached to the plane opened his parachute. He soon became quite used to this method of drifting down to earth, always made a sprightly landing and was ready to go to work at once to help to rescue marooned—and often injured—airmen. It was as though he wanted to show gratitude for his own rescue.

Depressed in Name But Not in Nature

AMONG the many problems that the new Constitution of India is set to solve is that of the Iravats who dwell on the Malabar coast of Southern India. They are a large and vigorous section, 2,000,000 strong, of the Hindus, but are separated from the main body because they are without caste, and so are ranked among the depressed classes. But the Iravats, as their spokesman, A. Aiyappam, has lately represented to Mr Gandhi, are not depressed in spirit though they are at the head of the depressed in name and so seek release from the ban.

Manchester's Own Marines

MOST of the regiments in the British Army are named after counties, only two or three bearing the names of a town. The Manchester Regiment is one of these, and the other day Manchester did honour to her own battalions, when the Lord Mayor presented the Freedom of the City to the Manchester Regiment.

The Manchester's did well on every fighting front during the recent war, and in the First World War their battalions served with distinction in many parts.

During the two previous centuries, too, Manchester had raised many regiments, as their colours deposited in the Old Collegiate Church prove.

This inland city has also linked herself with the Marines. In 1793, on the outbreak of the long war with France, a large number of men were required for the Fleet, and Manchester raised a corps of Marines at her own cost. By an offer of six guineas bounty, 1327 Marines were raised in the year. Some of these shared in the capture of a French frigate "L'Embuscade" and of a Spanish Galleon, for which they got £200 a man in prize money. This tale of the gallant Manchester Marines still figures in all histories of that distinguished corps.

Under British rule the Iravats have become emancipated—self-supporting and industrious. The 40-mile wide strip of land they inhabit between the Deccan tableland and the lagoon-fringed coast has a very fertile soil which, owing to a heavy rainfall, provides two or three crops of food grain a year. The Iravats flourish on the rice, the coconut palms, and the toddy palms they cultivate; their women are not secluded but work in the fields with the men. In short, the "untouchability" of this virile people in Southern India is vanishing.

BLOWING UP WRECKS



Depth charges like those used during the war to attack U-boats are now being used to clear the shipping lanes round our coasts of wrecks. The charges are exploded electrically from a safe distance, thus breaking up the sunken ships. These Navy men are about to carry out such an operation, and are lowering depth charges and other gear into a cutter.

PLANNING A WAR ON SOIL EROSION

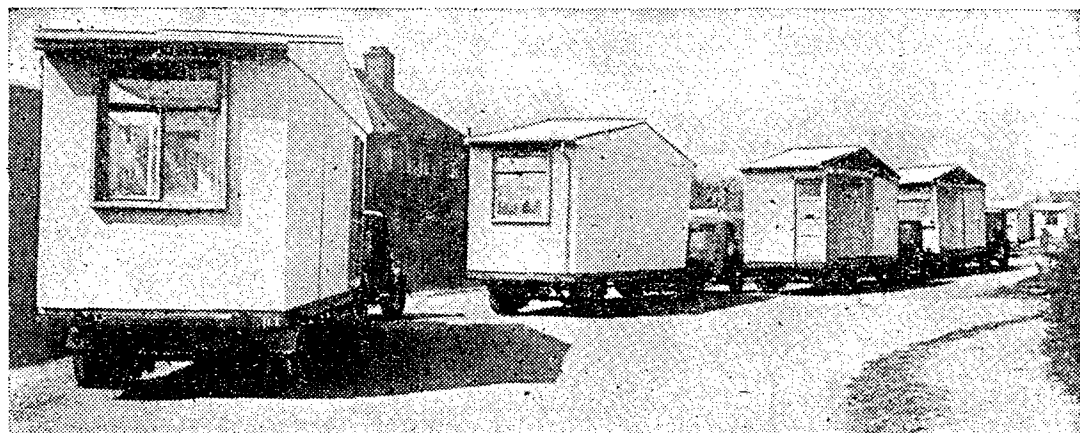
A SPECIAL train carrying 200 South African scientists, soil and hydrographic experts and geologists, has recently been slowly travelling across Northern Transvaal, enabling them to make a close study of soil erosion in the great hinterland of the Limpopo River and its vast system of tributaries.

Here for 100 years the precious top soil, vital to the growth of crops, has been slowly seeping away before wind and rain owing to over-grazing, unintelligent methods of cultivation, and the wasteful practice of burning the veld. Where there were once

fertile plains, the countryside is now criss-crossed by gigantic gullies and ravines through which the soil is washed away.

The job of the scientists has been to prepare the way for the great measures that are to be taken to prevent this erosion. Their train was specially constructed for the work by engineers of the South African railways, and as it moved through the wasted lands the experts studied the devastation, made films and surveys, thus gathering all the facts for the planning of South Africa's grand-scale war on soil erosion.

A HOUSE ARRIVES AT ITS ADDRESS



Four motor trailers arrived in Yeovil, Somerset, each carrying a quarter of an aluminium prefabricated house. In less than an hour the four sections had been joined together on the site, forming a complete house of hall, living-room, two bedrooms, kitchen, and bathroom.

A Mathematical Wizard

A YOUNG mathematical genius has been discovered in Brussels, the Belgian capital, and has amazed a board of scientists and mathematicians who examined him.

When asked on what day of the week February 13, 1898, fell, he gave the correct answer, Sunday, in six seconds, and required less than this to work out that April 19, 1888, was a Tuesday.

This remarkable youth is Oscar Verhaeghe, and he is only 20 years old. Owing to illness he never went to school, and until he was 17 he was unable to read!

A neurologist who examined him found that he had an unusual capacity for figures, and an engineer in his home town undertook his education. After only a few months he not only read well but knew more about mathematics than his instructor.

The scientists of the Brussels Royal Observatory used an adding machine when examining Oscar. They proved to their satisfaction that he was not using any sort of trickery.

He gave the cube of 1251 (1,957,816,251) in 30 seconds, and gave April 17 as the date of Easter 1914 in three seconds.

FIRST STEPS TO WORLD PROSPERITY

MANY of the United Nations have decided to join in a powerful effort to get the business of obtaining our daily bread and butter much better organised, and their representatives are now discussing how best to deal with this important matter.

These representatives have been appointed to the Preparatory Committee on Trade and Employment, and they are in conference at Westminster's Church House, wartime home of the House of Commons and the first meeting-place of the United Nations Security Council.

To understand why some sort of agreement on easing the flow of trade between various countries is necessary let us look at the great difficulties which commerce between nations is facing today. It is no easy job to sell one's goods in a foreign country, although most nations are still very short of all sorts of commodities. In most cases it is necessary to obtain a permit to export goods from the country where they are manufactured. Then the country which is receiving the goods must issue an import licence. With the import licence must come a permission to pay for the wares with the necessary amount of foreign currency, the currency of the exporting country—the pounds sterling of Britain, the francs of France, or the dollars of America, as the case may be. Then, of course, one must pay the duties on imported goods.

Lowering the Barriers

But we and other people realise that without foreign trade our life would be dismal indeed. So the aim of many of the great trading nations in the world is to agree between themselves to simplify the harsh regulation and so let the goods pass the frontiers more easily. But it is no good just to talk with one nation at a time. There must be an agreement between as many countries as possible to remove the barriers all at the same time.

This will be the task of the new International Trade Organisation which will be formed next year. What is happening now is the preparatory stage in forming this organisation. We hope that in the London talks, expected to last until December 10, many things will be settled. There must be agreement as to what restrictions must go and how

to avoid such unjust practices as monopolies which tend to decrease consumption of goods rather than to increase it. Then it will be necessary to discuss such things as prevention of unemployment. Large-scale unemployment, it must be remembered, is a threat to international trade and prosperity because so many people become poor and are thus unable to buy the things they need.

More Exports Needed

Naturally Britain is very much interested in the success of this conference in which 17 countries including the United States, France, and China are taking part. Our interest in this matter is based on two facts: First that we have always sold a good part of our output abroad; and, second, that we wish to export a still greater part of it to foreign countries.

But foreign countries will not be able to buy more from us unless they sell more to us and to other great trading nations. So a general growth of international trade is vital to us.

In his statement to the world press, made before the opening of the Conference, Sir Stafford Cripps, President of the Board of Trade, said that "not only Britain but all the nations of the British Commonwealth have shown unity and determination that there should be no repetition of chaos in international trade which reigned after the First World War." If this is to be achieved all the United Nations must work hard to contribute to the success of the Conference now held in London. "But," remarked Sir Stafford, "this will mean making sacrifices, not the easiest and most obvious ones, but those which would contribute most to the general good."

BOWLAND COT

MOST Northern motorists, or cyclists passing through the Trough of Bowland have in recent years had the gates opened for them by a band of children. They little knew at the time that they were subscribing towards the endowment of a cot in the Children's Ward of the Blackburn Royal Infirmary.

Anxious to express his gratitude for the treatment he had received in the hospital, Mr William McKend, of Dunsop Bridge, in 1937 had the idea of collecting coppers from travellers.

A band of young helpers put his idea into practice and had collected £370 when war-time restrictions stopped the scheme.

In August 1944 the good work was restarted; and it went on until a grand total of over £534 was reached. When Mr McKend unveiled the Bowland Cot in Blackburn's hospital the other day he was a very happy man.

Friendly Elder Tree

ONE of the CN's older readers—he is 65—a farmer in Sussex, who read the article about midges in Scotland published some weeks ago, writes that the midges of Sussex are just as ferocious. But the old folks have a remedy.

They go to the elder tree, take some of its leaves, crush them, and rub them over their hands, arms, and faces. This not only takes away the irritation of the midge-bites but strongly discourages the midges from biting again. Our correspondent says he never remembers seeing flies, or indeed any insects, on an elder tree, and has never seen elder leaves nibbled by insects like the leaves of other trees. When he was little his mother used to put a sprig of elder at the head of his bed to keep away insects.

The elder is indeed a friend of man, for fluid distilled from its flowers is used for flavouring confectionery.

RAF Devices On View

THE R A F Review, the little exhibition open until November 13 at the Charing Cross Underground Station, London, is giving the public a few fascinating glimpses of life in the R A F today.

There is a complete Rolls Royce Derwent jet engine, and radar equipment. There is a fascinating machine for testing co-ordination of hand and eye necessary for air crew members. The candidate sits in its simple-looking framework which directs a circle of moving light on to a screen a few feet distant. His control of the light circle shows whether he has the requisite ability.

Young visitors will be challenged by the aircraft recognition machine. This is a box on the wall. A small picture of a plane appears and you are invited to identify its type by putting a plug into a hole beside one of the 72 names of different planes on a list. If you identify the plane correctly, the picture changes; if not, a buzzer sounds.

It is a show that will interest every boy.

The Art of Handwriting

REALISING that art is an activity natural to young children, the teacher will make use of it as a starting-point and means of education—to help children to read and write, to measure and to count.

HANDWRITING, for example, is a primary form of art: rhythmic pattern-making with the greatest freedom of brush, chalk, or big soft pencil can prepare the way. The children should learn to make large, round, well-filled shapes with good proportions: the size of the writing can vary according to the child's wishes, provided beauty of shape does not suffer and eyestrain is not caused.

THE tool used should be not too fine and should be easily held in a small hand. . . . As a rule, the children should be given the freedom of the paper without guiding lines and should form a habit of getting their lines of writing and figures straight and well-spaced, just as they would consider the arrangement of their subject in drawing or painting.

From Art Education, a Ministry of Education pamphlet.

Welcome Strangers

NO section of our hospital services has suffered more from shortage of staff than that which cares for patients suffering from tuberculosis.

To remedy this in part, the Ministry of Labour have arranged for some hundreds of Estonian, Latvian, and Lithuanian women from the displaced persons' camps in the British zone of Germany to come over and undertake domestic work in British sanatoriums. All the women are volunteers, and all will be paid and treated as if they were British workers. They deserve a welcome, for they are coming to help in a worthy cause.

WORLD NEWS REEL

ATLANTIC WEATHER. The meteorological station on the South Atlantic island of Tristan Da Cunha, established during the war, is to be maintained by the South African Government for a year on an experimental basis.

The Swiss Air Force is to place future orders for jet-propelled Vampires of different types with the De Havilland Company. All Swiss production of military aircraft is to be stopped.

The U S Navy's new plane, the Skyraider, carries two 12-inch Tiny Tim rockets and 12 five-inch rockets. This fire power is said to equal that of a light cruiser.

STEERING BLIND. The captain of an experimental ship, the Wanderer, recently navigated his vessel safely to its berth in New York Harbour entirely by radar. His pilot house was shut off by black curtains so that he could see nothing of his course, yet he steered the ship accurately for 15 miles.

The Lord Mayor of Melbourne's Food for Britain Fund recently passed 350,000 Australian pounds.

THANK YOU. General Smuts has presented to Mr Attlee a gift of £985,000 from the people of South Africa to be used for the advantage of the British people. He also presented £196,625 from the people of Natal, for a hospital or similar memorial in Britain.

To help Hungary through her economic troubles, the British Government proposes to make a free gift to her of £200,000 worth of machine tools.

VOLCANOE OUT. The whole population of 1306 people on Nuiafu Island, one of the Tongan Islands, has been evacuated to another island on account of continual volcanic eruptions on Nuiafu.

The Ministry of Food has bought all Eire's supply of exportable eggs for next year—probably at least 700,000 boxes.

JUSTICE FOR ALL. The Security Council of the United Nations has ruled that the Court of International Justice shall be open to nations that are not members of the U N.

HOME NEWS REEL

HARD TO SWALLOW. A cow in Suffolk not long ago swallowed some metal. It was located by means of a mine detector and then removed by a veterinary surgeon.

From November 3 all canteens serving workers in heavy industries will receive 75 per cent more meat.

Goat meat from New Zealand, of which 147 tons has been imported, has been made into pies and sausages in this country. It is said to taste rather like lamb.

FUEL FLASH. To save coal, fires must not be lit in LCC schools until the temperature falls below 50 degrees. Frequent P T is recommended, and the wearing of thick clothes.

Newcastle-on-Tyne Council proposes that the city war memorial should be a Garden of Remembrance.

The Youth Hostels Association has this year been joined by 10,000 new members.

A GOOD REWARD. Child cyclists with good road manners are spotted by police patrols in Great Yarmouth and given a ride in a police car.

The Pilgrims Society is raising £40,000 for the memorial to President Roosevelt. The Prime Minister hopes that a great number of people will subscribe—not more than 5s apiece.

Mrs Sarah Fitt, of Compton near Winchester, who is 108, is believed to be Britain's oldest inhabitant. She can remember seeing the first Duke of Wellington.

Sir Granville Bantock, who died recently in London at the age of 78, was one of the leading figures of British music during this century.

Seacroft Heath estate, a mansion with 83 acres near Hawkhurst on the Kent and Sussex border, has been bought by the Soviet trade delegation as a hostel for families of the delegation's staff.

A new coal seam, thought to be the richest ever found in the Glamorgan coalfield, is expected to yield 10,000,000 tons of coal through the Ffaldau Colliery alone, and far more than that over its whole length.

NOT FOR HIM. A Bristol cat called Peter, on his way in a car to a theatre to take part in a play recently, suddenly jumped out of the car window and disappeared. The title of the play was To Kill a Cat.

On its Southern Railway tour over 80,000 people visited the Penicillin Exhibition train which raised £5000 for St Mary's Hospital, Paddington, where the drug was discovered.

The Southern Railway is experimenting with a new type of track which is fixed to the sleepers by spikes instead of the usual chairs or sockets. If adopted, the new track will promote smoother running and will save a lot of maintenance work.

NOT INTERESTED. At a cat show held at Shepherd's Bush the chosen champion of Siamese cats, H.R.H Salween Conqueror, slept through the entire proceedings.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

BB FOOTBALLERS. Last season no fewer than 1715 Boys Brigade Companies had their own football clubs, and this figure is likely to be increased this year. One of the largest football leagues anywhere must be that of the Glasgow Battalion in which more than 200 teams take part.

The Scout Gilt Cross has been awarded to Troop Leader Kenneth Ivor Howard, of the 2nd Marlow (Bucks) Scout Troop, for his gallant rescue of a 16-year-old boy from drowning in the River Thames.

The Chief Scout has sent a Letter of Commendation to Scout Daniel Karari, of the 6th Nairobi Troop, Kenya, for his promptitude in saving the life of a man who had seriously injured himself.

SINGING SCOUT. Listeners to the Children's Hour on October 16 heard the treble voice of Gerald Regan, who is a Scout of the 6th Acton Troop. Gerald is a member of the choir of St Gabriel's Church, Acton, to which his Troop is attached.

Granny and the Ocean Queens

WITH the Queen Elizabeth, Queen Mary, and Aquitania Britain owns three of the world's five liners of over 40,000 tons. Before the war there were nine ships above that tonnage, but only the Queen Mary, Europa, Aquitania, and Ile de France remain.

To the third of our great ships, the Aquitania, fell the honour of being chosen to carry the delegates of Britain, France, Russia, and the US across the Atlantic for the meeting of the Council of Foreign Ministers in New York. During the voyage much preparatory work will have lightened the burden of the Foreign Ministers, and it may be that the future of the world's history will be affected by work done in a British liner.

Aquitania is a veteran of 32 years and holds the position of the world's fourth biggest ship, being separated from the Queens by the Europa, the former German liner, which has been given to France and renamed Liberté.

Affectionately known as Granny, the Aquitania has served through two world wars and, like most Grannies, seems tireless—and very reliable. But it is strange that in all her 32 years she has never set up a record for the Atlantic crossing. With the scarcity of shipping it seems that Granny will have to go on working in the wake of the Queens for some years yet before she can deservedly retire.

As for the Queen Elizabeth and Queen Mary—may they reign at least as long!

PARACHUTE POST IN BELGIUM

THE Belgian Post Office has made an interesting experiment—the employment of an aerial postman.

Mail posted in Brussels and destined for a number of large towns was placed aboard a plane, which then proceeded from town, sending little bags of letters down to waiting post office vans, stationed at pre-arranged spots. The trials were most successful—the mail being accurately dropped, and the whole operation taking remarkably little time.

Postal authorities declared themselves satisfied, and we may assume that this mode of express delivery is here to stay.

Hallowe'en, or Nutcrack Night

BRITISH people cling to old traditions, and All Hallows Eve, October 31, is still kept up in some parts of the country to this day.

Mostly it is a night for fun, with just a touch of mystery, such as finding out "fortunes" in the year ahead. "Ducking" for apples is a favourite way of celebrating the occasion—there is a lot of fun watching others getting wet faces through trying to bite apples floating in a bowl or tub of water. In some parts of the north of England they call it Nutcrack Night; in Yorkshire it is Cake Night, and in Scotland Hallowe'en.

Nutcracking and "ducking" for apples is most probably a survival of the custom of the Ancient Romans, who on October

31 held a feast in honour of Pomona, the goddess of fruits and gardens, in which nuts and apples played an important part.

It is significant that these frolics, based upon pagan superstitions and customs, should precede a really holy day, All Hallows, or All Saints' Day, for the early missionaries tactfully linked the festivals of the new Faith with the age-old practices of the simple-minded converts. November 1 is an important day in the Church calendar, the day dedicated to "the Saints of God, their vigil keeping."

Londoners have a perpetual reminder of All Hallows in the world-famous and very much damaged Toc H church by the Tower of London, and there are, of course, many hundreds of churches up and down the country dedicated to All Hallows and All Saints.

Blowing Bubbles

A SYDNEY scientist, Arthur McCarthy, claims that he can blow 150 bubbles a minute!

Mr McCarthy has invented his own apparatus for blowing bubbles. He uses a ten-inch metal rod with a ring at the top for blowing big bubbles and a hollow stem for blowing little ones. He has also invented a solution which produces bubbles that last indefinitely. He aims to commercialise his bubble-blowing solution and apparatus, but first he wants to reach 200 bubbles a minute because he says his three-year-old son, also a proficient bubble-blower, is fast overtaking him!

COPPER-PLATE WRITING AT 105

THE Revd A. Sewell, the oldest clergyman in the Church of England, has just passed his 105th birthday. He lives near Salisbury Cathedral, and is still busy writing a book on the authenticity of the Bible dates, which has engaged his attention since his retirement 40 years ago. He still writes a beautiful copper-plate handwriting, showing little sign of his years.

FISHY STORIES

IT is rare indeed for a fishing story to be based on the extreme smallness of the catch, but one such comes from Braintree, Essex, where there was recently an angling festival in which there were 36 competitors. In two hours they caught only one perch, weighing five and a half ounces.

The happy lander of this small perch also netted all the prizes—two £30 silver cups and £5 worth of medals.

This festival was without doubt a flop, but a mightier flop—though of a different sort—was the result of the Birmingham Anglers Association contest held recently along 60 miles of canal banks in South Staffordshire. Nearly 10,000 lbs of fish, mostly roach, were landed by the record number of 5400 competitors.

100 MPH EXPRESS

A NEW diesel-electric express running between Prague and Bratislava in Czechoslovakia is called the Blue Lightning. The train can travel at 100 m.p.h. and consists of three coaches carrying 130 passengers. One of the coaches is a dining-car with 30 seats. Blue Lightning carries enough diesel oil to enable it to run for ten hours. Its manufacturers claim that it can stop in 450 yards when travelling at 80 m.p.h.



A Prime Minister's Wife

The new Prime Minister of Sweden, Mr Tage Erlander, was formerly Minister of Education, and his wife, seen in this picture, teaches mathematics and chemistry in a Stockholm school.

WIGAN'S LITTLE THEATRE

WIGAN'S Little Theatre is still thriving. Started in 1943 with fewer than a dozen members holding weekly meetings, it now has over 600 members who will soon possess their own theatre for the presentation of plays. A building formerly used as a cinema has been acquired, and in due course it will be converted into a theatre for 300 people.

Pacific Island King

MANONO is one of the Solomon Islands in the South Seas, and its people recently greeted and duly installed a new High Chief, Tamafalga II.

This new chieftain is not a native of those islands of tropical splendour. He is the Irish author, artist, and sculptor, Robert Gibbings.

Tamafalga II has written to a friend describing the great occasion when he was installed in his new office, and he stated, incidentally, that he did not feel very flattered when he discovered later that Tamafalga I was a notorious cannibal!

Danaë Returns to Naples

A PRICELESS art treasure, the painting Danaë by Titian, which was one of the proudest possessions of the National Museum at Naples, was recently found in Germany, after being completely lost for many months.

During the war the Italian Fascist authorities transferred all the pictures from this museum to the Vatican, to save them from war damage. But Germans were given the duty of guarding the pictures during their journey and these soldiers stole several of the cases, including the one containing Danaë. Investigations began after the war and at last the great painting has been recovered.

Titian, one of the most famous of Italian artists, painted Danaë in the Rain of Gold in 1546. His painting depicts a story from ancient Greek mythology.

Italians will be happy that this masterpiece of colour has been restored to them.

A TOY ROCKET PLANE

A TOY rocket plane propelled by tiny rockets will soon be obtainable by young aeroplane enthusiasts. It is now in production and will soon be seen in the shops. The model rocket aeroplane has received official sanction, so it can safely be handled.

An Athletic Surgeon

THE name of Professor A. E. Porritt was once on the lips of all followers of athletics, for he was a champion sprinter, and captained the team of his native New Zealand in the Olympic Games at Paris in 1924.

He is now Professor of Surgery at St Mary's Hospital, Paddington, and was recently appointed surgeon to the King. To add to his laurels, this athletic doctor has accepted an invitation to act for a month as Professor of Surgery at Harvard University.

Like C. B. Fry, and many another athlete, Professor Porritt has shown that sport and the more serious missions in life can go successfully hand in hand.

THE INVENTIVE ARTIST

IN the grip of a sudden urge to paint pictures, a Plymouth man found he could buy no art materials. Undaunted, he proceeded to make: an adjustable easel out of rake and broom handles; a palette from the metal of a car door; and canvas from deck chair material.

Then he bought some books on art and painted the portraits of his family; and he made such progress that two were accepted for the Plymouth Art Exhibition. He calls himself a "Heath Robinson" artist.

The Last Salute

THE late Pilot-Officer Andrew Charles Mynarski, of the Royal Canadian Air Force, has been awarded the V C for an act of epic bravery.

He was a gunner on a Lancaster bomber detailed to attack a target in France in June 1944. The plane was hit and burst into flames. Both port engines failed, and the order came to abandon aircraft.

Seeing that the rear gunner was locked in his turret, Mynarski struggled through the flames to try to release him; but his efforts were unsuccessful and eventually the rear gunner signalled that there was nothing more Mynarski could do except to try to save his own life, which he could have done probably quite easily had he jumped earlier. With his clothing on fire up to the waist, Mynarski reluctantly went back to the hatch, but before he jumped he stood to attention in his flaming clothing and saluted his comrade.

When Pilot-Officer Mynarski landed on French soil he was found by some French people; but he died from his terrible burns. The rear gunner escaped death when the Lancaster eventually crashed.

A BOTTLE IN A BROOK

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD Marina Barrell lives in the pretty little Herefordshire village of Cusop, and beside her home runs the Dulas Brook. Just for fun, she put a slip with her name and address in a bottle which she threw into the brook. Forty days later a man wrote from Portishead, Bristol, to say he had found it in the Bristol Channel. The bottle had floated 100 miles down the Dulas Brook and the River Wye and so into the Bristol Channel.

Snapping a Continent

MAKING AN AIR MAP OF AUSTRALIA

AUSTRALIA is to be photographed the whole of its vast expanse of three million square miles.

Her Minister of the Interior has announced that a start is to be made with an aerial survey to aid in the development of the Commonwealth's resources and the preparation of a new series of charts for civil aviation.

To make an aerial map of a continent is a huge undertaking, of course, but it is much easier and quicker than doing the job on the ground. The rapid strides in methods of air survey were among the few good things that came out of the war.

The old trigonometrical survey—that is, measuring angles with a theodolite and building up a series of triangles to form a skeleton on which a plan of the ground is drawn—has the advantage of being perfectly accurate, though it is a slow and laborious business.

An All-Round Survey


Modern air survey, on the other hand, can quickly be carried out, with a like precision.

In mapping great areas of undeveloped country it is of particular value, for in the one operation it provides data for geologists and mining engineers, road and railway surveyors, as well as information on soil utilisation, forestry, flood control, and so on. It is possible, too, by using stereoscopic photography to study the contours of the land in high relief, thus helping to solve such problems as soil erosion.

In an air survey a plane equipped with an automatic camera flies back and forth over a given section of country taking a series of vertical photographs, the prints being formed into a mosaic from which a map is drawn. Such surveys, too, are very useful for revising existing maps because in a country like Australia coastlines alter and rivers change their courses.


The aerial map will be a powerful factor in the development of the continent's vast hidden resources.

Will He Help to Bring Home the Ashes?




DENIS COMPTON
of Middlesex,
WHO WILL BE PLAYING
CRICKET FOR ENGLAND
AGAINST AUSTRALIA
THIS WINTER, WAS
ONLY 19 YRS. 3 MONTHS
OLD WHEN HE FIGURED
IN HIS FIRST TEST
MATCH—THE
YOUNGEST
CRICKETER
EVER TO
REPRESENT ENGLAND

THE MATCH WAS AGAINST
NEW ZEALAND AT KENNINGTON
OVAL IN AUGUST 1937 AND
ON THE NEW ZEALAND SIDE
WAS **H.G. VIVIAN**, WHO
WAS EVEN YOUNGER THAN
COMPTON WHEN HE FIRST
APPEARED FOR THE DOMINION
IN 1931 (18 YEARS 9 MONTHS)



DENIS COMPTON SCORED 1004
RUNS IN HIS FIRST SEASON
OF BIG CRICKET (1936),
FOLLOWING UP WITH 1930
(1937), 1868 (1938) AND
2468 (1939)

BORN AT HENDON ON
MAY 23, 1918, HE IS ALSO
A FIRST CLASS FOOTBALLER
AND HAS PLAYED AT OUTSIDE
LEFT FOR ARSENAL AND
ENGLAND.



IT WAS VIVIAN WHO RAN
COMPTON OUT WHEN HE
HAD SCORED 65 AND
APPEARED SET FOR A CENTURY
IN HIS VERY FIRST TEST

SIX CENTURIES OF BREAD CONTROL

MANY Governments down the ages have sought to govern the price of food, and England had an Assize of Bread, which for nearly 600 years regulated the size of the loaf by the price of corn.

The assize is defined in a celebrated medieval statute of Henry III, which, revised by subsequent legislation, remained in force from 1266 until 1815. Then Parliament passed a new law, which, applying only to London and ten miles round, allowed bakers to sell loaves of specified weight at any price. Elsewhere it remained in force until 1836.

The Assize "was set" by the Justices of the Peace, to adjust the weight, quality, and price of the loaf to the current price of wheat with an allowance for the labour of the baker. The baker was legally bound to make 418 lbs of bread out of each

quarter of wheat, and the first duty of the Assize was to find out the average price of wheat in the local corn markets.

A suitable allowance was then made for the labour and expenses of the baker, and the addition of the two sums represented the amount for which the 418 lbs were to be sold. The last step was calculating the exact amount of bread which a single penny would buy in order that the 418 lbs would realise the ascertained sum. The table of weights and prices, so calculated, was then publicly proclaimed.

Besides his allowance the baker had for his profits the offals and the "advantage" bread (the amount he could get out of the quarter of wheat above the fixed 418 lbs of bread). The actual allowance varied with the times—in 1497 the baker was allowed 2s on the quarter of wheat; in 1620 it had risen to

6s, and we find the white bakers of London petitioning that it should be raised to 8s, owing to their necessary expenses, including "the teaching at school" of their children, and their duties to the parson.

The items which made up the baker's 2s allowance make quaint reading:

Furnace and wood	d
The Miller	6
Two journeymen and two apprentices	4
Salt, yeast, candle, and sack bands	5
Himself, his home, his wife, his dog, and his cat	2
	7
	2s 0d

Eventually public opinion became convinced that regulations controlling the price of food were mischievous, and that where laws sometimes failed free competition might succeed.

The Fight Against Steel's Greatest Enemy

RAIN in due season is welcomed by every farmer, but it is always detested by all engaged in the iron and steel industry. For rain, and even moist air, causes rust, and the world cost of protecting and replacing rusted metal amounts to £500,000,000 annually.

Some £40,000,000 are spent in Britain every year in protecting metal from rust, and the British Iron and Steel Research Association is investigating ways and means of combating this costly menace. Research is being made into special steel containing small amounts of rust-resisting metals, but the strength of such

"alloyed" steel must be the same as good-class steel.

Experiments have shown that showers of rain in an industrial city like Glasgow destroy by rust several ounces of metal to the square foot in a single year, and that one day's exposure of a piece of polished steel in London or Sheffield destroys the surface. On the other hand, in the dry climate of Khartoum the mirror-like surface of polished steel shows no rust after five years' exposure.

Shipowners are also seeking an antidote which will protect underwater plates not only from rust but from the barnacles which

cling to plates and destroy them by removing rust-preventing paint. Barnacles add hundreds of tons to a vessel's weight and therefore waste fuel.

To prevent barnacles, a coating of plastic emulsion has been applied to the bottom plates of the Queen Elizabeth. Not only is the emulsion too slippery for these molluscs to secure a "footing," but, mixed with certain bitter chemicals, it will be extremely distasteful to them.

Until an ideal preventative has been evolved, all who wish to preserve metal structures from rust should apply coatings of red lead and good-class paint.

Along the Royal Mile

EDINBURGH'S HIGH-WAY OF HISTORY

LOVERS of Edinburgh will be pleased to learn that the city corporation have decided to purchase and repair certain buildings in the Lawnmarket dating back to the 16th century. This is part of a scheme for the preservation of the Royal Mile—that famous old street stretching from the gates of Holyrood Palace to the bastions of the castle.

The Royal Mile is full of memories. Along it rode the handsome Young Pretender on his triumphal entry into the city, his blue velvet bonnet on his head and the star of St Andrew on his breast. Here, too, rode the hapless Queen Mary, watched in sullen silence by the townspeople. John Knox, too, her greatest enemy, many a time crossed its cobbles to thunder forth his accusations from the pulpit of St Giles's.

The Men of Literature

Those are great figures of history; but the Royal Mile can also boast its literary associations. Here lived James Ballantyne, Sir Walter Scott's printer, who used to give a feast to his friends when a new Waverley novel was about to appear.

On a November day in 1786 a young lad from Ayrshire arrived in the main street of the capital ready to try his fortune. He was Robert Burns. Penniless and unknown, he was glad to share a small attic with a lawyer's clerk, but before long he was moving in the most exclusive literary circles of Edinburgh.

Twelve years earlier Boswell had entertained Dr Johnson here when the great man was about to start off on his trip to the Hebrides.

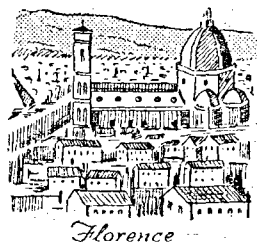
Another great day in the history of the Royal Mile was the occasion on which Adam Smith, the celebrated Scottish economist and author of the *Wealth of Nations*, met Pitt, Addington, and Grenville at a house in Panmure Close. When Adam Smith entered the whole company rose and remained standing. "Be seated, gentlemen," said the new arrival. "No," replied Pitt graciously, "you first, for we are all your scholars."

WHO WAS SHE?

A Picture-Story of a Famous Englishwoman

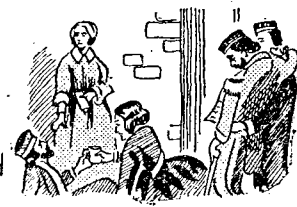
SHE was born on May 12, 1820, in Florence, Italy.

Shortly afterwards, her parents returned to England and settled in Derbyshire.



Her father was rich and she was well educated. To her parents' horror, she decided to devote her life to nursing. She studied hard.

The terrible condition of the wounded in the Crimean War—revealed in the Times—caused her to take 38 nurses to Scutari, where she arrived on November 4, 1854.



Although bitterly opposed by many in authority, she worked unceasingly for the comfort of the wounded men—scrubbing floors, cooking food, writing their letters, washing sheets, and dressing wounds.

One wounded Scotsman, writing home, said of her: "We could kiss her shadow as it fell, and lay our heads on the pillow again, content."



She stayed in the Crimea until the war was over. On her return she continued her reforms of the nursing service, and worked unceasingly very long hours up to the day of her death, August 13, 1910.

WHO WAS SHE? SEE BACK PAGE

THE TREACHEROUS GOODWINS LIE IN WAIT

Age-Old Foe of Ships That Sail the English Channel

LIKE some legendary sea monster, ever defiant of man's conquest of nature, the Goodwin Sands lie eternally in wait to devour ships and sailors. This year the monster has claimed as full a toll of ships as ever; and not long ago a splendid vessel, the *Helena Modjeska*, went aground there and broke in two.

Seldom is the monster beaten, but quite recently the 7000-ton British steamer *Fort Vermillion* created a record by remaining aground on the Goodwins for seven days and still being sufficiently seaworthy to be refloated. Eight tugs towed her free and thus, for once, cheated the monster of his prey. It was

miles long and three and a half wide is left bare, and parts remain high and dry for about three hours.

Attempts to build lighthouses on the Goodwins have always failed, and today three lightships with far-flashing beams are moored nearby to warn mariners of the monster's presence, while a dozen buoys rising and falling with the tide indicate its sinister shape.

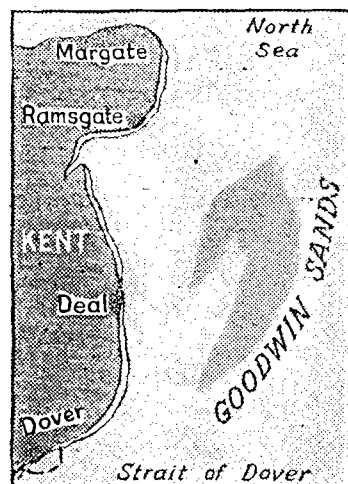
An Old Legend

The origin of the Goodwin Sands is something of a mystery still. Early English folklore associated them with the Saxon Earl Godwin, after whom they were named. An old legend has it that the sands were originally a fertile island, called *Lomea*, where Earl Godwin had a goodly estate. But, runs the legend, Earl Godwin used money and materials, intended for a sea wall to protect his island, to build instead the high steeple of *Tenterden church*—with the result that the sea broke through the decayed defences of his island and engulfed it. This story, however, must have been disbelieved long ago, for the old saying "Tenterden steeple, the cause of Goodwin Sands" was in the past often used as a contemptuous answer to anyone who gave a ridiculous reason for something in question.

Yet old writers refer to the island being overwhelmed by the sea and becoming a sandbank in a great storm in 1099.

Nearly 100 years ago, in 1849, as an experiment, an iron cylinder was sunk 78 feet into the sands. The contents of the cylinder, all the way down, were found to be nothing but sand, sea-shells, stones, and flints. There was no trace of the fertile soil which ought to have been there if "*Lomea*" had ever been the fruitful island home of Earl Godwin.

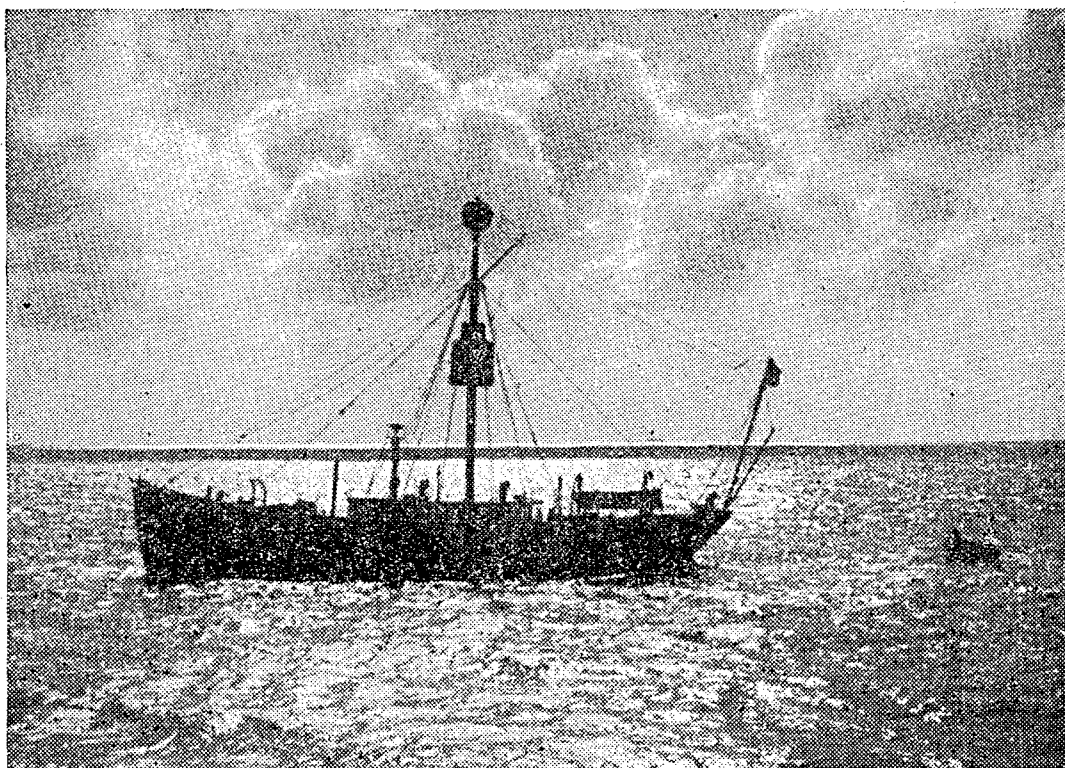
The sands of the Goodwins left bare by the receding tide are in



indeed an achievement, for in the days of sailing ships it was not uncommon for a ship to break up and vanish completely in the Sands after having been aground on them for only four hours.

These treacherous shoals are the graveyard of thousands of ships; timbers, plates, engines, treasure, and many a gallant sailor, all swallowed up by the Sands. Their very name brings a chill of gloom to the sailor's heart.

They lie about six miles off the east coast of Kent. They stretch up and down the coast for about ten miles opposite Deal and their extreme width is about four miles. At high tide they are covered by the sea to a depth, in the shallowest parts, of about 12 feet. At low water an expanse of sand altogether about seven



One of the lightships anchored off the Goodwin Sands

places hard and dry, and games of cricket have often been played there as a sort of sporting curiosity. The first one was played in 1824. One, 15 years later, nearly ended disastrously; for the players, busy with their hamper of goodies at the end of the game, took no notice of the warnings of an old Deal boatman with them that the breeze was freshening, and that if the sea became rough the frail boat in which they had rowed out to the Sands would be swamped. When at last they put off, they were soon in difficulties and, in a panic, they returned to the treacherous Sands, hoping desperately to be rescued by a passing vessel. They were lucky in that their friends ashore sent out a larger boat, which took them off just in time, before the sea completely covered the belt of sand. The monster nearly had his revenge for the liberty taken with him!

Cycling on the Sands

A greater liberty still was taken with this devourer of ships in 1887, when the first man ever to ride a bicycle on the Goodwin Sands created a sensation by covering a mile there in three minutes 30 seconds.

The Goodwin Sands, however, have performed one good service for sailors; for between the length of the Sands and the Kent coast lies a stretch of water called the *Downs*, where ships can take shelter from easterly gales, the Goodwins forming a permanent breakwater for them. In the days of sailing ships large numbers of vessels often assembled here waiting for a favourable wind. But if a southerly gale sprang up, the monster again menaced, for ships might break their cables and be blown into his grip. In 1703 an entire fleet of warships was destroyed while at anchor in the Downs. A south-west gale sprang up in the night, tore the

ships from their moorings, and by morning not one was to be seen. All had been driven aground and broken up by the waves, either on the Goodwins or on the Kent shore. As many as 1200 officers and men are said to have perished.

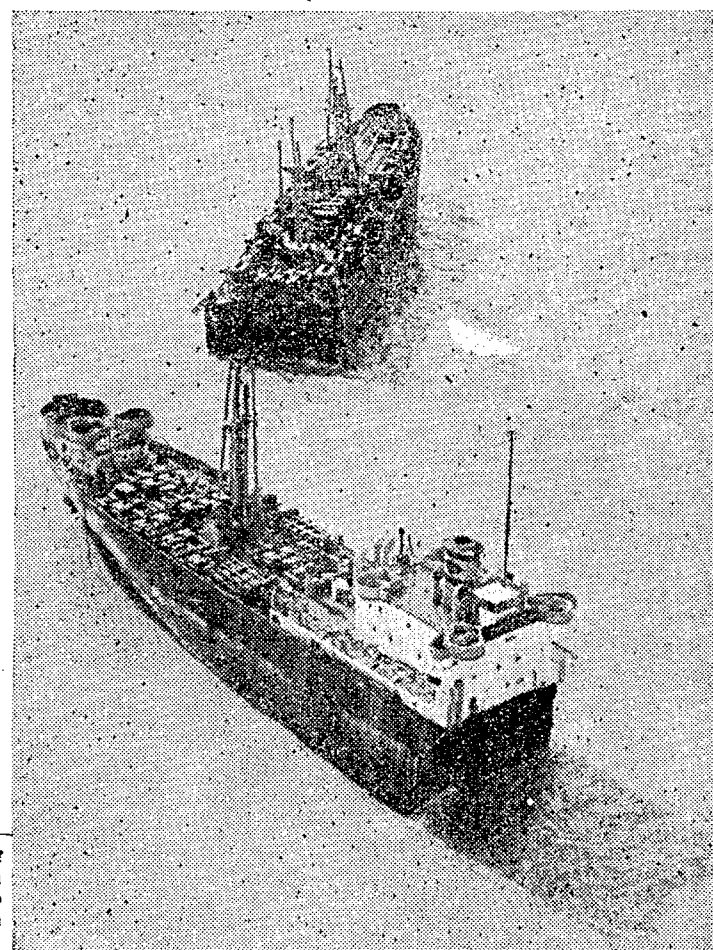
The grim story of the sandbank's centuries-long toll of ships and sailors is linked with the heroism of the boatmen of East Kent, many of whom have lost their lives in trying to save shipwrecked seamen from the Goodwins' relentless hold. Before the days of organised lifeboats, this work of humanity was carried on

by men called *hovellers*, originally medieval coastguards, who were famous for their skill and daring in handling their luggers round the storm-swept Goodwins.

It has been the proud boast of the people of East Kent that the Men of Kent have never been conquered; but neither has their sea monster. He lies ever waiting at their gates to seize fresh victims, but the fearless men of Kent today, equipped with modern lifeboats, stand as ready to do chivalrous battle for human lives as their ancestors, the dauntless hovellers of old.



These pictures show one of the recent victims of the Goodwin Sands, the 7000-ton American ship *Helena Modjeska*, which broke in half after grounding.





High and Dry

On a hill at Tunbridge Wells the good ship Scouter has a safe anchorage in the grounds of Rose Hill School, where she was built to give Sea Scouts nautical instruction.

BETTER LEFT ALONE, PERHAPS

EVEN country dwellers are eager to learn more about those large fungi commonly described as mushrooms and toadstools.

Dr John Ramsbottom, keeper of Botany at the Natural History Museum, South Kensington, has been giving some timely counsel on this subject. The common belief that because a fungus can easily be peeled it is harmless is quite wrong, he declared.

In England, in a general way, the mushroom has long been considered as something good to eat and the toadstool as poisonous, but this belief does less than justice, he said, to the toadstool, and ignores the fact that one kind of mushroom is extremely dangerous.

This is the Leatten entoloma, which, fortunately, is most unlikely to be met with in English shops where the mushrooms sold are nearly all cultivated, and, though plentiful, are not cheap. Dr Ramsbottom says that this year the toadstools also are a poor crop, but in most European

countries they are both plentiful and cheap and are very popular just now. It cannot be denied that some are extremely indigestible, and those who seek them in our woods will be wise to learn something about them from the botanist before tasting and trying. But here in England few are poisonous in a high degree.

Three, however, are deadly, all belonging to the species of Amanita. Amanita phalloides, the Death Cap (seen here), is the worst. It grows in the woods, looking when young like an egg coming up through the soil; it causes more than half the known deaths by fungus poisoning. Two others of its brethren, the so-called Fools Mushroom and the Destroying Angel, are as dangerous because they are more readily taken for mushrooms, but they are fortunately rare in this country. The remaining Amanita, called Muscaria, has a warning scarlet head, but, though we cannot recommend it, it is not nearly so bad as it looks.



Speeding Up the Bricks

WE are often told how many bricks a man can lay in a day, but few of us know how fast a man-made machine can make bricks. A new machine, which cuts the clay with a wire rather like the grocer cuts cheeses is claimed to be able to produce six thousand bricks an hour, which is nearly three times faster than many machines hitherto in use. The bricks, when cut, travel on a continuous carrier and, without any handling, are transported into the kiln chambers.

This new method of manufacturing bricks at high speed must surely contrast strangely with the primitive methods of shaping bricks by hand which have persisted since man settled down in Mesopotamia and neighbouring eastern lands. A 5000-year-old brick-built city, for example, has recently been discovered near Mahismati, capital of the one-time Narhanda Kingdom in Central India. The Tower of Babel itself, of which we read in Genesis, consisted entirely of sun-baked, handmade bricks.

Why Rationing Must Go On

THE Minister of Food has stated that the people of this country are eating practically as much sugar, fats, tea, meat, fish, flour, and jam as before the war, and the consumption of milk has been increased by nearly a half. It is the extra shillings in the pockets of the people that are taking the food off the market.

To meet the big rise in the demand for food since people have had more money to spend, Mr Strachey said that we should have to grow far more foodstuffs in this country than have ever been grown before, and purchase more food from abroad. The Minister explained that before he could take any foodstuff off the ration he would have to raise the supply substantially above the prewar level, perhaps 30 to 40 per cent in some cases.

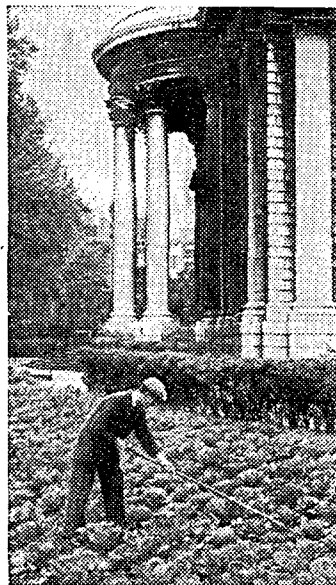
The policy of full employment, good wages, equal distribution of food and special attention to the needs of children and other priority classes—all very desirable measures—has created a difficult food problem for the Government. But this will be solved in time, and until then, to ensure a fair distribution, rationing will have to continue.

SLING UP THE CYCLE

THAT good friend of all explorers of our countryside, Mr H. R. Watling, has been prevailing upon our railway companies to give more consideration to bicycles both in the luggage vans and in the storage rooms. There are 14 million cyclists in this country, and very many more of them than do so now would venture farther afield and use the railways for part of their journeys, did they feel assured that their machines would not be damaged en route.

Mr Watling advocates the hanging of the bicycles from hooks on the ceilings of luggage vans, a method already adopted on the Continent. As to storage facilities, Charing Cross alone among the London termini can claim that it meets the cyclists' needs.

Churchyard Cabbages



On ground previously occupied by static water tanks the staff of St Paul's Cathedral are growing their own vegetables.

The Editor's Table

A CALL TO ACTION

How many British citizens know that 124,000 of Britain's children (as many as the whole population of Norwich) are living in public institutions, uncared for by parents and without the lasting privilege that a happy home alone can give?

This is the revelation contained in the Government Committee's Report on the Care of Children—a human document of the first importance for the child life of Britain.

What is outstandingly clear from this patient and detailed report is that hundreds of children in public institutions of all kinds are unhappy and even in great misery, leading unimaginative, narrow lives where, if there be no cruelty, there is no sparkle of that affectionate personal interest which is every child's birthright. In some grim instances the "workhouse" atmosphere still prevails, children being compelled to wear unsuitable dresses, to live and sleep in barrack-like buildings, and be generally "under orders" to which no child should be subjected.

THERE are bright spots in this gloomy picture. The large voluntary societies for children's care make great efforts to see that their homes are homes, and there is a noble company of foster-parents who give themselves generously and affectionately to their charges.

But every child needs a real home, and we ought not to rest until every child—however unfortunate his beginnings—is equipped with that priceless endowment. That is the basis of the committee's recommendations. If real homes can be found either through legal adoption or through foster parents, that is to be preferred to life in the best-run institutions.

Children and home are inseparable. The one is not fully complete without the other, and we owe it to our children—the most fruitful form of our national wealth—to provide them with this blessing.

WITH this challenging Report before us we dare not allow our energies to be dissipated on mere indignation or sentimentality. Sympathy, however deeply felt, is not enough. Swift action as a nation is imperative.

This means smaller homes with motherly trained women in charge; it means imaginative building and planning on lines suitable for children; it means that public bodies must entrust children only to those rightly equipped in spirit and character.

BRITAIN's name as a nation of people who love children is at stake. Loving means doing, and the new call for prompt action must not be ignored.

Laughter in Church

NOT long ago the Rector of Denham in Buckinghamshire, the Revd C. E. M. Roderick, said from his pulpit:

"I told a story in my sermon this morning and I heard a most unusual sound in church, the sound of laughter."

After saying that he did not disapprove of laughter in church he went on: "I do not advocate hearty or unseemly laughter, but I certainly think people should have bright, smiling faces, because church services are things to enjoy, and they cannot be that if people wear long or gloomy faces."

CN readers will agree with the Rector. For the Christian Religion is a joyful possession and it is a Christian duty to demonstrate this truth to all.

I L O and Young Workers

THE International Labour Organisation, set up originally by the League of Nations, has been holding in Montreal its 29th Annual Conference.

Among the many subjects discussed was child labour.

Forty-six of the 51 member countries in ILO were represented at the Conference and they found almost complete agreement on the question of free medical examination of workers under 18 for employment in both industrial and non-industrial occupations, and also on the question of restricting night work by children.

The findings of ILO will now go to individual member States for ratification, and their reactions will show just how far the world has progressed.

JUST AN IDEA

When anger rises good judgment takes a back seat.

Under the

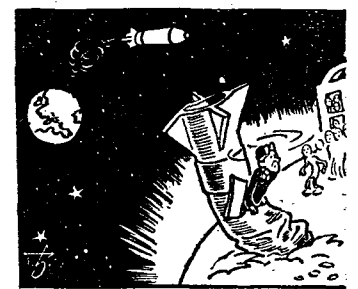
ACRITIC says the Victorian novel was drawn out. Though it was written.

Less starch is used in laundries. But the prices remain stiff.

A JAZZ composer has written a long poem. Hope it is an undertone.

A GIRL says she does not want to be just a teacher. Better a just teacher.

TAXICAB fares have remained stationary since before the war. The taxicabs haven't.



WE may be able to visit the Moon. Suppose it is a Full Moon.

THINGS SAID

Who can doubt that President Roosevelt will take his place with Washington and Lincoln in the history not only of America but of the world?

Winston Churchill

EUROPE, the concept of Europe, its unity, its glory and renaissance, is to me the real and effective remedy. There lies the true road to wholeness, to sanity, and to our lasting peace. Let Europe arise!

General Smuts

LET us concentrate on an Imperial Parliament of some kind in which the British race speaks with a united voice.

Alan Lennox-Boyd, M.P.

I BELIEVE that nothing is much worth while in life unless it demands effort from us, and the boy needs, while he is yet young, to learn to adventure courageously.

Field-Marshal Montgomery

I AM trying to help you. Please do what you can to help me.

The Fuel Minister to the Miners

Bang, Bang!

Who let off the first firework? That we shall never know. What we do know is that pyrotechnics, to give fireworks their scientific name, are of great antiquity, and that the ancient Chinese took great delight in them.

Some people say that fireworks were introduced to Europe in the thirteenth century by the Crusaders. It is quite probable. But certain it is that in this country firework displays had become very popular by Tudor and Stuart times.

So, when you let off your rockets and Roman candles, Catherine wheels, and crackers, do not think of Guy Fawkes as the originator of the habit.

Editor's Table

A MAN complains that he gets a nasty cold every winter. Pity he can't get a nice one for a change.

PETER PUCK WANTS TO KNOW



If the ball of his foot is a foot-ball

If a man undertakes to do a job he should carry it out. And do it in the garden.

CHILDREN should be encouraged to collect things. Especially their thoughts.

A COMPOSER runs over tunes in his mind. They must be a bit flat.



1950. But

WHAT is the best shopping time? When the shops are open.

TABLE manners are to be taught in Essex schools. With multiplication tables?

WHEN a certain man lies in bed half of him is in the next parish. He is always putting his foot in it.

The Fifth Freedom

A MAN who lived for some years with a so-called savage tribe and found them surprisingly peaceful and happy has said that they did not enjoy Freedom from Want. They had, however, something which seemed an excellent substitute: Freedom from Wanting.

UNESCO MONTH

UNESCO—The United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organisation—is holding its first General Conference in Paris in November.

Believing that "since wars begin in the minds of men, it is in the minds of men that the defences of peace must be constructed," it is the purpose of the Organisation to contribute to peace and security by promoting collaboration among the nations through education, science, and culture.

The conference will sit in Paris from November 4 to discuss its business, but from October 28 and throughout November Paris is having a Unesco Month with a series of educational, scientific, and cultural demonstrations illustrating the progress being made in the life of the world. Each year, wherever the General Conference sits, similar demonstrations will be given.

British schools are being asked to arrange Unesco Weeks during which the work of the Organisation will be explained.

The heroics of war and strife have long been emphasised. It is a hopeful sign of the times that the noble arts of peace are now to receive due prominence in our schools and in the great centres of world civilisation.

Seasonable Sayings

If trees show buds in November, the winter will last till May.

When the mole throws up fresh earth during a frost, it will thaw in less than forty-eight hours.

Chrysanthemums, that dainty flower, Cheer many a dull November hour.

When a cat sits with her back to the fire, frost is coming.

How Nature Helps

THOSE who love Nature can never be dull. They may have other temptations; but at least they will run no risk of being beguiled, by ennui, idleness, or want of occupation, "to buy the merry madness of an hour with the long penitence of after-time."

The love of Nature, again, helps us greatly to keep ourselves free from those mean and petty cares which interfere so much with calm and peace of mind. It turns "every ordinary walk into a morning or evening sacrifice," and brightens life until it becomes almost like a fairy-tale. Sir John Lubbock

Flagstaff For an Historic Spot

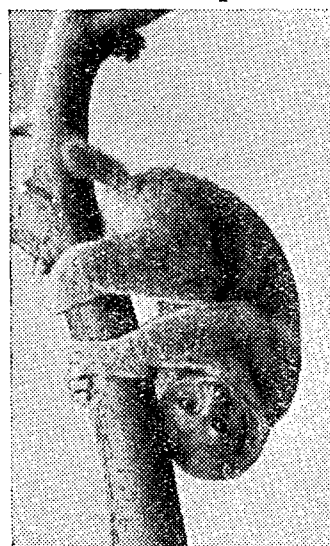
A FLAGSTAFF a hundred feet high is to be set up in New Zealand near the famous Treaty House at Waitangi, in the Bay of Islands.

Here, in 1840, Captain William Hobson, R.N., induced the Maori chiefs to put their marks (they could not write their names) to the Treaty of Waitangi. By doing this the chiefs became subjects of Queen Victoria and New Zealand a British Colony.

This new flagstaff is claimed to be the tallest in the Southern Hemisphere. It is being made from two trees of the kauri pine which grows only in the northern part of New Zealand. A party of naval men from the dockyard at Auckland will erect and rig the flagstaff in the true Navy manner.

Then the Union Jack will be flown every day from this tall flagstaff on the site where Captain Hobson hoisted the flag 106 years ago.

Tails Up



This member of the Lemur family at the London Zoo knows a simple way of putting matters right when the world seems upside-down.

OPEN-AIR CAREER FOR GIRLS

THE Women's Farm and Garden Association has reorganised its scheme for training girls in gardening which it started in 1940.

Under the new scheme girls over 17 serve for one year as apprentices in approved private gardens, working under an experienced head gardener. Apprentices from 17 to 18 earn 36s a week for the first six months and 48s for the remaining six months. Those who are 18 and over are paid 42s a week for the first six months and 56s for the rest of the time.

Apprentices must pay for their own living accommodation or, if they live with their employers, £1 a week is deducted.

After their year's apprenticeship girls can either work as under-gardeners or enter one of the colleges for further training. A horticultural degree or diploma opens the way to better jobs.

We British are the most enthusiastic gardeners in the world, and the Association's scheme offers girls an excellent start in this fascinating open-air career.

PALEFACE FRIEND OF THE RED MAN

DEVOUT Americans, and Englishmen too, have been recalling that it was just 300 years ago that John Eliot, one of the early settlers in New England, took his life in his hands and went forth to preach the Gospel to the Red Indians.

John Eliot was born in 1604 in the Hertfordshire village of Widford, where a window in the church pays tribute to his memory. His father was a well-to-do yeoman able to give his son a liberal education, and John took his degree at Cambridge when he was 18.



John Eliot

After leaving the University he became an usher at a little village school not far from Chelmsford, run by a clergyman of decided nonconformist views named Thomas Hooker, who some ten years later became pastor of the first church at Cambridge in Massachusetts. John Eliot had already entered the Church of England, but, doubtless influenced by Hooker, he decided to leave both church and country for conscience sake; and with several of his brothers and sisters he set out for New England, sailing in the same ship as Margaret Winthrop, on her way to join her husband, John Winthrop, first governor of Massachusetts.

John Eliot landed at Boston on November 4, 1631, and shortly afterwards became parson of Roxbury, close by. Thoroughly in tune with conditions in the new land of promise, he quickly settled down, and a year later was joined by the English girl to whom he was engaged, Hanna Mumford. Their marriage was the first recorded in his church at Roxbury.

Mastering a Language

Now, at that time relations between the white settlers were much the same as described in Fenimore Cooper's tales of Red Indians and Palefaces—or as shown in the thrilling films of early cinema days. But John Eliot was determined to be their friend, to bring Christianity and enlightenment to a savage people, and he spared no trouble to accomplish his end.

For two whole years, with the help of a young Indian servant, he studied their language, and having obtained complete mastery of it he set out on his mission on October 28, 1646.

Only an exceedingly brave man would have attempted such a mission; only an exceedingly good man, secure in his Faith, could have carried it through. To a valiant soul John Eliot united dignity and a personal magnetism that won the Indians over to his side. But he was not content merely to convert them; he brought to them also the practical benefits of civilisation.

With the help of friends, both in New England and old England, he built them an Indian college, taught them various crafts, instructed them in the arts of self-government. In 1651 John Eliot laid the foundations of a new town called Natick, which the Indians helped to build. It was set along both banks of the Charles River and connected by a bridge which was of wholly native construction.

Jealous Medicine-Men

He would ride out on horseback to Natick from Roxbury, to visit his "praying Indians," as they were called, taking them clothing and other gifts, toys for the little papooses and a word of cheer and encouragement for all. And it must be remembered that his life was ever in danger from suspicious chiefs and jealous medicine-men, whose superstitious mumbo-jumbo had been supplanted. But John Eliot's good work went on, and before long there were more settlements of his praying Indians.

Having produced a metrical version of the Psalms for his converts, he translated the whole Bible into their language. America's first home-printed version of the Scriptures was in the tongue of the Massachusetts Indians. And he carried out this work single-handed.

War brought disaster to his flocks, but Eliot laboured on, and extended his protection to the Negroes. He was the first man in the world to say a word for the slaves. Known to posterity as the Indian Apostle, he died in 1690, aged 80, murmuring, "Welcome Joy."



THIS ENGLAND

The 15th-century church, and thatched cottages, at Godshill, Isle of Wight

A GOOD MILLION

THE churches of Britain are spending a million pounds on helping Europe's Christian life and institutions to recover from the ravages of war. Over half a million pounds have already been given by people in this country, and it is hoped that the other half will be given soon.

It is estimated that over 4000 pastors in Holland, France, and Belgium are in need of clothes, books, and personal equipment, and, with the co-operation of a similar Christian reconstruction fund in the United States, each of them will receive £60. Students all over Europe are having a hard time to make ends meet, and so the British fund is coming to their help. Two hundred French theological students are receiving £10 each to give them the chance of concentrating on their studies.

Help For Students

Hundreds of foreign students are anxious to come to Britain, and the reconstruction committee realises that facilities for study here are of priceless value to many; so a regular flow of students is to be maintained. For Yugoslav students a complete theological college is to be provided at Dorchester, near Oxford, and another for Greeks in Athens. To the Greek churches £20,000 has been given for reconstruction work.

In the bombed areas of the Continent, as the C.N. has already reported, 90 temporary wooden churches are being provided at a cost of £1000 each. Norway already has a floating church in the fjords, built for £2500, and serving the Finnmark area where many of the village churches have been destroyed.

There is a famine in books on the Continent, so 75 libraries of 50 books each have been despatched to European colleges, and 700 pastors have been sent individual parcels of books.

The presence of so many German prisoners-of-war in this

country means that much reconstruction work for Germany can be done here through lectures, classes, and schools established in the camps. The fund is spending £3000 on this splendid service.

Many Christian churches and institutions on the Continent, however, do not ask for outright gifts. They want temporary help in the form of loans. So in Geneva the World Council of Churches has set up a Loan Fund from which churches can borrow for short terms. To this the British Fund is contributing £10,000.

When goods and material things are more available on the Continent this million pound fund will be quickly used up. Its story is one of fine comradeship between Britain and the Continent, and the C.N. looks forward to more news about its work.

Mechanical Caddie

WHEN the former Minister of Transport, Lord Brabazon, arrived on the famous Old Course at St Andrews recently with a mechanical caddie he caused quite a sensation among the golfers.

He was playing in the annual match between the Royal and Ancient captain's team and the town of St Andrews, and his golf bag was fitted to an aluminium trolley mounted on a pair of wheels.

The device is a great labour saver and if it becomes popular many caddies might find themselves out of a job. On this occasion, however, Lord Brabazon also employed a local caddie to wheel his clubs for him.

The Safety First Museum

CLOSED in the war, the Safety First Museum has opened its doors again in Horseferry Road, London, under its new proprietors, the Ministry of Labour, who now call it the Museum of Safety, Health, and Welfare.

Few venture into it (though it is free to all) to see what is of such importance to so many. For here is set out what is done, can be done, and must be done for the safety and welfare of the thousands who work for us.

Foolproof Machines

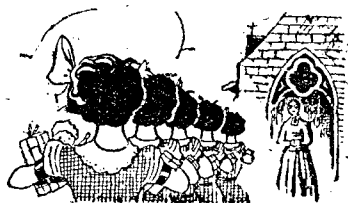
On the ground floor are the machines with which they do the heavy work—pulleys, driving belts, circular saws, steam boilers, woollen and cotton spinning and weaving machines, and many more—together with the precautions surrounding each machine to make them foolproof when being handled. It is not so dull a show as at first sight it looks, when once the idea is grasped, for it reveals the risks that can be run by the man who grinds our knives, the man who hews the coal, or the men and women who make our cups, plates, and saucers, our austerity furniture, or our houses.

The gallery above is brighter, and more like an industrial Madame Tussauds. Here at every turn we come upon wax figures enveloped in safety clothing, overcoats like the garments of Arctic explorers for wearing at low temperatures, asbestos clothing for protection against fire and furnace, helmets and caps, eye shades and goggles, oxygen masks, and even boots and shoes to bear the brunt of a heavy chunk of metal falling on the foot from above. In one corner is a group of statuettes illustrating the good and bad methods of lifting heavy loads. This is only one side of the gallery.

Another side shows the risks of dust poisoning, lead poisoning, asbestos dust poisoning, chrome poisoning, and what must be done to prevent them, and also what may and does happen if they are not prevented. Nothing is omitted. Here also to lighten the picture are model canteens and rest rooms, ambulances, First Aid compartments, fire alarms, shower baths—and, in short, everything that may be done to make work more pleasant.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

THIS little sketch, which we reproduce from our French contemporary, *La Semaine de Suzette*, shows the famous



Canadian quins on their 12th birthday.

They are carrying all their birthday presents to the parish priest in order that he may send them to the unhappy children of Europe.

We agree with the French reporter that this gesture is "gentil"; and we wish Annette, Cécile, Emilie, Marie, and Yvonne many happy birthdays.



Pause For Refreshment

Young fishermen in Endcliffe Park, Sheffield, quench their thirst at the fountain after a good morning's sport.

RECRUITING A NEW NATION

SOUTHERN RHODESIA wants immigrants — for preference British men and women skilled in some trade or profession, and the Director of Public Relations of the Southern Rhodesian Government has issued an interesting booklet describing life in this self-governing colony of South-Central Africa.

People of the right character from our Islands are needed to develop this pleasant and naturally rich African land, which is almost exactly three times the size of England and has at present a white population of only 82,400 and an estimated native African population of 1,600,000.

The Africans, simple, almost childlike people, do the unskilled work, and most of the semi-skilled work, of the community; but white men are needed

for all skilled work. Southern Rhodesia will be ready for a large flow of immigration to start next year, for at present there is a lack of housing accommodation, and shipping space is still limited. But, to build houses for a greater white population, skilled building workers are urgently needed now.

The booklet, which is called *Southern Rhodesia—Facts and Figures for the Immigrant*, gives much detailed information about wages, cost of living, and holidays, all of which seem to compare very favourably with conditions in our own country.

The booklet emphasises that intending future citizens of Southern Rhodesia must be skilled people with a capacity for work and a sense of adventure—men and women who are worth their salt.

Yorkshire School For Young Actors

THE North of England has produced many celebrities for the nation's stage. More should be forthcoming from a theatre training school, run in connection with the Bradford Civic Playhouse, which has just entered upon its first term.

The terms will be of two or three years, according to the age and ability of the students, some thirty of whom have been carefully chosen by the school's director, Miss Esmé Church.

This Bradford venture, one of the first attached to a theatre outside London, will include such subjects as acting, production, choral singing, dancing, speech training, microphone technique, mime, and make-up—all necessary for stage success.

After 18 months' tuition, students will take part in per-

formances to which theatre managers will be invited with a view to offering engagements. The second year group will be formed into a children's theatre unit to play for schools running their own plays.

Leading actors and producers who visit the West Riding will be invited to give lectures to the students and watch their work. No student will be admitted under the age of 16, and the annual school fee is fifty guineas.

The school's prospectus has been sent by the Bradford Civic Playhouse, of which Mr J. B. Priestley and Mr Tyrone Guthrie are presidents, to the heads of secondary schools, and directors of education of our northern counties for guidance in their selection of future students for this Yorkshire theatre school.

BEDTIME CORNER

Dogs Hate Fireworks!

MARY was very happy as she walked up the village street with her dog Mac. She had just heard she was to have a Fifth of November party.

Her boy cousins, who lived in the town, had got quite a lot of fireworks, but had nowhere to let them off as they lived in a flat. So Mary's mother had invited them to bring their fireworks to their house, which had a big garden.

Just then a car in the village street backfired, and Mac cowered in fright. Mary suddenly remembered that loud bangs terrified Mac. Whatever could she do with him on firework night?

"I can't leave him at the cousins' flat," she thought anxiously. "He'd think I'd deserted him and be utterly miserable."

Frowning in perplexity at the road, she hardly noticed an envelope lying there until she saw Mrs Brown's address on it. And there was Mrs Brown, a farmer's wife, getting into her car outside the

shop. Mary ran and gave her the envelope.

"Oh, thank you, Mary!" said Mrs Brown. "I must have dropped it. It's an important letter. Now you must come and have tea with me. I'll phone your mother."

But Mary did not enjoy tea in the farmhouse kitchen, for she could not solve the problem of Mac next Tuesday.

Then the farmer came in with his young sheepdog Bruce, who at once began playing merrily with Mac, for the two were great pals.

That gave Mary an idea, and she told Mrs. Brown her problem.

"Bring Mac here next Tuesday," said Mrs Brown, "he and Bruce will be quite happy together."

Mary felt very relieved.

"I wish everyone would be like you, Mary, and remember that dogs hate fireworks," continued Mrs Brown. "On Bonfire Night dogs should be put where they won't hear the bangs and see the flashes that scare them so badly."

The Miracle of Writing

FROM very early times the more thoughtful members of a community have set down their signs and words to tell later generations what they thought, believed, and did, what were their laws, who were their rulers, what wars they fought, what they ate and drank, and bought and sold, what hymns and songs they sang; those who dwelt by the River Nile set down even the very tales that were recited to the Pharaohs.

The past, speaking sometimes from empires that are dead, and in words that we cannot pronounce, reveals itself in writing of divers forms, on stone, on bones, on tablets of clay inscribed when moist and afterwards hardened by sun or fire; on leather, on palm-leaves, on the pressed, dried, and polished stems of a reed called papyrus; on the dressed skins of sheep, goats, and calves; and, latest of all, on paper. The tools used for this writing have been the flint, the chisel, the reed, the brush, a hard-pointed instrument called a style, and finally the true pen of quill or metal. By these means during thousands of years the men of the past have been leaving messages for a future that they could neither foresee nor imagine.

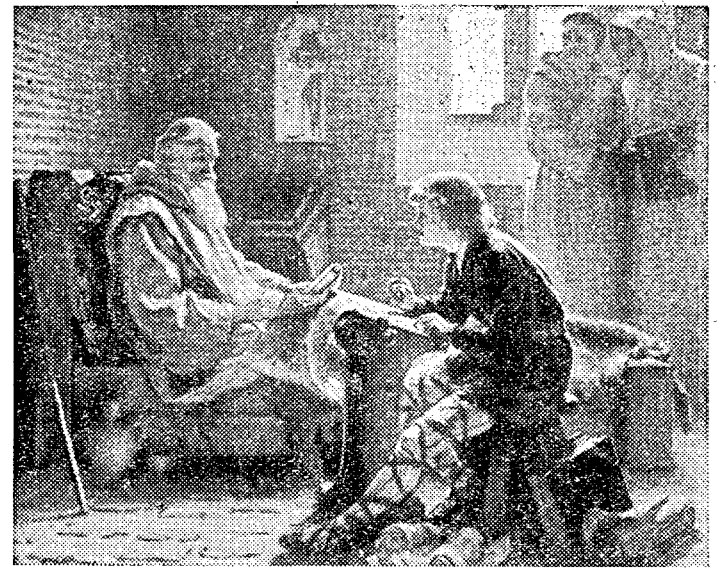
One of the first of school lessons, writing is now so generally practised that we forget the marvel it represents.

It may be said to have been begun by men of the Old Stone Age, perhaps 100,000 years ago, who by marvellous coloured drawings on the walls of their dim caverns have revealed to us that they lived amid mammoths, woolly rhinoceroses, wild horses, and reindeer. This art passed away, and for centuries there is a gap until we come to the peoples of the Middle East, especially to the Egyptians, who, 5000 years before the Christian era, were masters of another form of picture-writing, with pictures for their alphabet, for words, names, and even ideas. With slow changes of style, this type of writing extended over

more than 4000 years, so scholars today can read the story of ancient Egypt's daily life far more fully than the story of our own country under its first Saxon kings.

Babylon and Assyria, whose mighty cities now lie under earthen mounds on which sheep and goats are pastured, have yielded similar treasure in writing—including a code of laws cut on a basalt column by a king who lived 800 years before Moses; and a version of the Flood on tablets, describing how when Noah left the Ark and offered up sacrifice, "the gods smelt the savour; they gathered like flies about him who sacrificed."

Empires passed from the East, and Greece, taking much of her culture from them, created a writing of her own, which, banishing picture-words and wedge-shaped, arrow-headed letters, became the medium of the noblest literature the world had known. Rome, her conqueror, acquired also her learning, but evolved her Latin



A boy scribe writes as the dying Bede dictates his translation of the Gospel of St John—a picture by J. Doyle Penrose.

language, with a writing of her own. Rome was our school-mistress. Hers is the alphabet we use, and the type on this page is called Roman.

The overthrow of Rome by the barbarians was followed by centuries of intellectual darkness, lit only by the little lanterns of the few who continued to write and record. Such a scholar was Bede, and the lads he trained wrote down his dictated word. But our Anglo-Saxon writing, although a joy to experts, is such that no ordinary person can read it today. King Alfred, who translated Bede's works, encouraged the craft of writing, but the Norman kings and barons considered it fit only for underlings, "clerks," who were taught penmanship by the monks in the monasteries, which became the sole sanctuaries of learning. Their great parchment volumes were glorified by countless illuminations, that is, capital letters wrought into pictures radiant with colour and bright with gold.

Shakespeare's Signature

The script known as Black Letter, used in Germany in the middle of the 15th century, was adopted by the first printers. It long continued in use for Bibles and Prayer Books. Meanwhile, handwriting changed, finally settling into what we call Italian, sloping, flowing, with the letters joined, and not, as in modern script, each separate from its fellows. Shakespeare never wrote in the new style; if any of us today had the fortune to discover one of his plays in manuscript, we could not read it;

even his signatures, of which six survive, baffle most of us.

Queen Elizabeth, however, both as girl and queen, left notable examples of what a feminine hand could achieve with a quill pen. Good writing and printing progressed together.

The British Museum has a rich series of letters, signed, or wholly written, in past centuries by famous people. Among them are writings by Richard the Second; by Henry the Fifth, speaking of the princes he had made prisoner at Agincourt; by Sir Francis Bacon, Raleigh, Drake, and Sir Philip Sidney.

Good Writing and Bad

A thousand interests fascinate us as we look through these pages reaching from century to century down to modern times. Some of the writing is splendid, like that later of Lord Palmerston, which Gladstone described as one of the few perfect things he had ever known. Some is like that of Napoleon, which seems as if ink had reached his pages from the effects of a whirlwind, or that of Carlyle, which drove printers to frenzy, or that of Victor Hugo, which was like unto a battlefield on notepaper, or like that of Thackeray, who, once master of a big bold hand, declined into a style so small that he said he could write the Lord's Prayer on paper no bigger than a sixpence.

The happy medium is what we should strive for today, remembering that, after all, clear writing, easy to read, is one of the courtesies towards other people through which we can enrich both their lives and our own.

GREAT CN WRITING TEST

More Than 1000 Cash and Other Prizes For Boys and Girls—Win For Yourself and For Your School

How well do you write? Let us see! In the cause of good handwriting, and to mark the arrival of the enlarged Children's Newspaper, readers are invited to enter this great new handwriting test in which prizes totalling over £400 in value are offered.

The competition is open only to CN readers under seventeen and who are full-time pupils of schools and colleges in the British Isles (including Eire and the Channel Islands).

You are asked simply to copy a short Test Passage on the special Entry Form which you obtain by following the directions below, and each of the principal winning efforts will bring a two-fold reward—a personal cash prize for the entrant, and a cash grant for his or her school.

To give all an equal chance, the test is divided into three age groups with prizes for both readers and schools as follows:

GROUP A for pupils of 6 to under 8			GROUP B for pupils of 8 to under 11			GROUP C for pupils of 11 to under 17		
First School Prize	£10		First School Prize	£10		First School Prize	£10	
Second " "	£5		Second " "	£5		Second " "	£5	
Third " "	£3		Third " "	£3		Third " "	£3	
First Pupil's " "	£5		First Pupil's " "	£5		First Pupil's " "	£5	
Second " "	£3		Second " "	£3		Second " "	£3	
Third " "	£2		Third " "	£2		Third " "	£2	

One Thousand Special Consolation Prizes

consisting of 250 Fountain-pens (value 12s 6d each) and 750 Book Tokens (value 5s each) will also be awarded, and these will be divided among the three groups in proportion to the entries received in each.

THE school prizes will go to the schools attended by the readers gaining the first three pupils' awards in each group. So, you see, here is a splendid opportunity to win £10, or £5, or £3 for your school—which can be used for the purchase of sports equipment, books or other articles for the good of your school or class—and a separate money prize for yourself at the same time!

Or even if you are not among the chief prize-winners, there are a thousand other worth-while prizes in which you can share.

There is, of course, NO entry fee, but remember that attempts must be written on the proper Entry Form, which also contains the Passage to be copied, as well as space for your effort.

How to Get Your Entry Form. Remember that Entry Forms will be issued only in exchange for application coupons as printed on the right. Therefore, fill in your name on the coupon, and if sending for the Form yourself, add your home address also; then post at once (1d stamp, if the envelope is unsealed) to Children's Newspaper at the address on the coupon. The special Entry Form will then be sent to you at your home address. If

other pupils in your school are entering it would be a better plan to ask your teacher kindly to send all the coupons in one envelope. In this case the Entry Forms will be sent to your teacher at the school.

So please complete this coupon and post it or hand it in at school as soon as possible—because although the closing date of the competition is Saturday, December 14, time is needed for the special Entry Form to reach you and be returned, completed, to us.

Each reader may obtain and complete one Entry Form only, though the writing of the extract may be practised on plain paper before writing on the proper Form. Also, the task may be done at school (with the teacher's permission) or as homework, but must be certified by the teacher. Entrants may send in their completed entries themselves, or may include them among other entries sent from the school. The full rules, and directions for sending in, are printed on the Entry Form.

It is regretted that this competition cannot be extended to readers outside the British Isles.

Please tell all your friends at school about this splendid Handwriting Competition!

Fill in This Coupon and Post It—or Ask Your Teacher to Send It for You

To the Editor, CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER,
Room 171, The Fleetway House,
London, E C 4 (Comp)

Please send me (post free) a CN Handwriting Test entry form. I am a reader of Children's Newspaper.

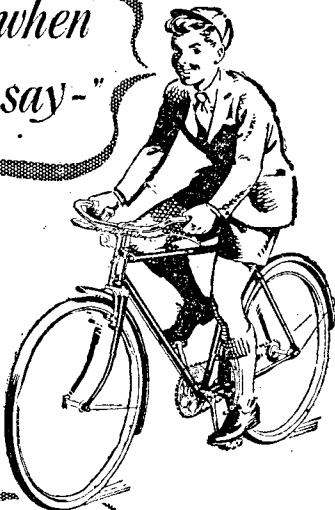
Name.....

Home or School Address.....

N.B. One Entry Form only can be supplied in exchange for each coupon. Where a number of coupons is forwarded by a school, it is only necessary for each pupil to fill in his or her name, and for the teacher to add the school address to the top coupon and the name to which the forms should be addressed.

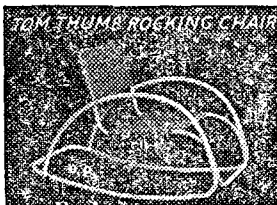
All requests for forms must at latest reach Children's Newspaper by Tuesday, December 3.

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BSA"

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readings and explana-
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SCIENCE NEWS



Look Out For the Aurora Borealis

THE coming clear dark nights
when there is no bright
moonlight provide the possibility
of seeing the Aurora Borealis.

After seven o'clock is usually
the best time to scan the sky
above the northern horizon. If a
display is in progress there may
be seen an arc of white light
extending far to the right and
left of due north. This may be
varied or added to by rays or
beams which flicker and extend
out from the arc for long dis-
tances. In exceptional cases
some of these may extend to as
far as overhead, when they are
known as streamers and are
often a bright red, green, or
purplish hue, blendings of all
three colours, with orange being
seen in fine displays.

Such phenomena have been
seen in recent years as far south
as London and the English
Channel, but it is to be seen
much more frequently from hilly
country districts, free from bright
artificial lighting, and still more
frequently from Northern Eng-
land and Scotland.

The recent disturbed state of
the Sun, due to sunspots,
renders fine Auroral displays in-
creasingly probable through the
winter. This, combined with the
Sun's greater proximity to the
Earth, will make solar distur-
bances to our electric, magnetic,
and radio appliances more in-
tense. Of this, the Aurora is
likely to be the outward and
visible sign.
G. F. M.

Oil From Weed

It is reported from Pretoria
in South Africa that experi-
ments with the noxious weed
called Khaki Bush show that a
useful oil can be obtained by
boiling the leaves of this bush.
The oil can be used as an
insecticide, as well as being
useful in cattle dip. A Pretoria
chemist has just perfected a
system of obtaining the oil from
the weed. The oil also has
frothing properties, and could be
used as an agent in recovering
gold, silver, and other metals
from complex ores by the flota-
tion method.

Seeing Through Fog

Fog is perhaps the greatest
enemy to navigation at sea
or in the air, but the wartime
development of radar has robbed
it of the worst of its perils.

When the Queen Elizabeth
recently made her maiden
voyage as a passenger liner to
New York she had radar equip-
ment which would enable her
navigator to see any solid
obstacle, such as another ship or
an iceberg, within 12 miles, even
if she were proceeding through
a thick fog. The obstacle would
be revealed as an image on a
little screen rather like that of
a television set, and from its
position on the screen the navi-
gator would know the distance
of the object from the ship.

The Queen Elizabeth is the
first liner to sail with this new
commercial radar set, which was
made by a London firm, Cossor.

Souvenirs From the Zoo

BY THE C N ZOO CORRESPONDENT

THE keenness of some Zoo visitors to obtain a little memento
of their visit to the Gardens at Regent's Park shows no
sign of abating. If anything there has recently been an increase
in the demand for souvenirs.

Keepers in various parts of the
menagerie tell me they are con-
stantly being asked for some
trifle such as a cast plume, or a
lock of animal hair.

Occasionally the weirdest
requests are made. Only the
other day the pheasantry keepers
told me that, since the pheasants
had started to moult, they had
received frequent inquiries for
feathers from would-be anglers
who wanted to make their own
salmon flies with them.

Especially ardent
collectors are foreign
visitors. One who
asked the reptile-house
keepers if there were
any little thing he
could have as a
souvenir of his Zoo
visit, was given a
small pointed yellow
bone which would
certainly have mysti-
fied most people. It
was an alligator's
tooth, one of a dozen
or so recently shed by
one of the menagerie's
oldest alligators. Al-
though it was quite
valueless, this unorthodox trinket
undoubtedly gave immense
pleasure to the recipient.

Another visitor, having read in
a paper that a Zoo snake had
shed its skin, asked the keeper if
he might have it as a curio. The
skin had already been given
away, but, to console him, he was
given another, for, luckily for
these curio-hunters, most of the
Zoo snakes shed their skins four
or five times a year.

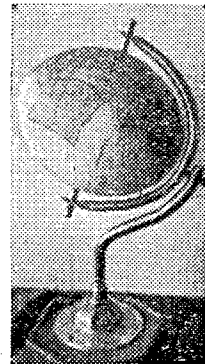
Birds, when they moult, often
drop plumes which are so attrac-
tive that they make an immedi-
ate appeal to children, especially
girls. One bird, now dead, which
used to provide particularly
acceptable souvenirs was a very

handsome Snowy Egret from
the Argentine. Not long ago a
visitor to Whipsnade asked the
bird keeper there if she might
have a plume from the tail of a
rhea, or South American ostrich,
which, she said, made excellent
dusters!

Yet another Whipsnade visitor
has a South African ostrich's egg,
given him during one of his
many visits there. This he has
had blown and mounted, as
shown in our picture.
On the shell he has
painted a map of
Whipsnade!

Perhaps the rarest
of these Zoo souvenirs
is that which was
obtained a few years
ago by one lucky
visitor to Regent's
Park. This was one
of the tines from the
antlers of a huge
wapiti stag, who had
himself broken it off
during a brief but
spirited attack on his
iron railings. The
visitor, who chanced
to witness the affair,

asked if he might have the
broken tine, and it was handed
to him. He then had his
souvenir made into the handle
for a carving-knife! C. H.



Bell of Remembrance

THE villagers of Clifford
Chambers, Warwickshire, have
placed in their church a new
peace bell which will also be
known as a remembrance bell.
This is because, when cast, the
names of four Servicemen of
the village who laid down their
lives were inscribed on it.

Now, every Sunday, this bell
rings out its message of peace
for all the villagers to hear.



Piloting a Plane From the Ground

A US naval plane, with no pilot in it, is landed perfectly
by radio control carried out by the officer seen sitting com-
fortably in a chair. These pilotless planes, guided throughout
their flight by radio, are called Drones and were used during
the Bikini atom bomb tests.

Admiral Phillip of Australia

THE City of Bath has been celebrating the 208th anniversary of the birth of Admiral Arthur Phillip, the first Governor of New South Wales and the man who is today honoured throughout Australia as its founder.

Admiral Phillip was a Londoner. He was born, like John Milton, in Bread Street in the City, and he was commemorated in the old church of St Mildred there, which was destroyed by enemy action during the war. But it was in Bath that he spent the evening of his life, and it was in Bathampton church, close by, that he was laid to rest in 1814; so it is very fitting that tribute should be paid to Phillip's memory, as it is to be paid every year, in our ancient and beautiful city in the west.

Phillip, who saw much fighting at sea, earned so high a reputation for wisdom, kindness with firmness, and understanding of men that in 1786 he was chosen by the British Government to form the first settlement in Australia. Aged 48 at the time, he had travelled far and wide, and he shared the amiable, mellow outlook on life that has distinguished so many of our fine sailors. Above all, he had vision and imagination.

The main purpose of the first colonising of the great island continent was the settlement there of convicts who then overcrowded the gaols at home. But Phillip saw, and said, that it was not convicts who were to found an Empire there. He had other ideas.

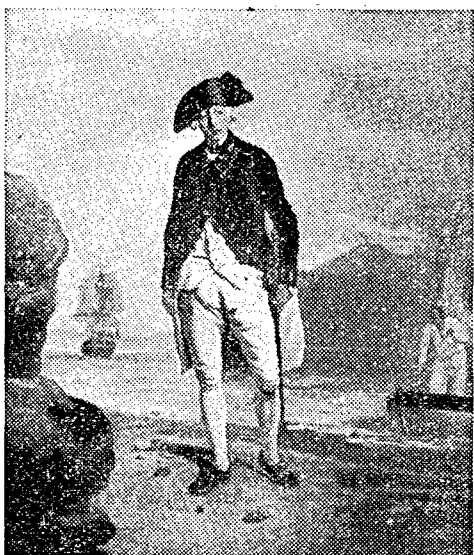
While the ships were being got ready for the great voyage, he laid before the Government a carefully-thought-out scheme setting forth his ideals and preparations. No one had until then raised his voice against slavery, which was practised throughout a great part of the world. Phillip would have none of it. He expressed the hope that "from the moment His Majesty's forces take possession of the country, there shall be no slavery, and consequently no slaves." And no slave has ever set foot in the land he went out to claim and colonise.

Yet the age was not free from the barbarities to which centuries of war and cruelty had hardened it; there were over 100 offences, many of them trivial, for which men, women, and children could then be hanged in England. Phillip in his proposals swept away all but two crimes for which death should be the penalty. He did feel, however, that he must have in reserve an ultimate threat, in order to enforce law and order in an extremity.

"Death, I should think," he wrote, "will never be necessary." What, then, was to be the weapon in reserve? There never was a man more humane and gentle than Phillip, yet he made

the astounding suggestion, "I should wish to confine the criminal till an opportunity offered of delivering him to the natives of New Zealand, and let them eat him." The fear of such a fate, he argued, would be all that was necessary for the preservation of discipline in the colony.

We can only guess at what the reaction in Whitehall was to this, the one grotesque suggestion in his otherwise noble scheme, but Phillip certainly never had occasion to put it into practice. He founded Australia, and such was his splendid record



A portrait of Admiral Phillip by Francis Wheatley

that throughout the British Commonwealth no name is more honoured than that of "Phillip of Australia," as history has agreed to call him.

As Mr Norman Mighell, Deputy High Commissioner for Australia, said during the celebrations at Bath: "Phillip was determined to produce something positive, a democratic State with one law for all and with equality of treatment under God for all who observed that law. Only a leader of singular resolution could have made the tiny settlement take root." He thought in terms of free men and women for Australia, people who would voluntarily go there to live; and we all know how richly his faith and hope have been justified.

PRECIOUS KEYS

A UNIQUE collection of the finest specimens of watch keys in existence has been presented to the Clockmakers' Company and is to be exhibited in their museum at the London Guildhall.

This important collection consists of some hundreds of watch keys and chatelaines or key chains. There are gold keys set with diamonds and rubies, and keys shaped like pistols or ornamented with mosaic; there is even one made in the form of an ivory ship set in crystal, with rubies as portholes.

CN BOOKSHELF



Always Attack!

Rugger's an Attacking Game, by Peter Lawless (Sampson Low, 7s 6d).

FOR those lucky boys who are beginning to play Rugby this term here is a book from which they may catch something of the spirit of the game from one who, alas, fell in the war.

The author's enthusiasm matches his knowledge, and he writes with the vigour and directness - we should expect from one who believes so ardently that aggression is nine points of the law in Rugby. He sees in it an expression of a way of life, in which hard knocks are given and taken with good humour and good fellowship. Advice on strategy and tactics are enlivened with a refreshing insistence that attack is the best defence.

A Saintly Spaniard

Fool of Love, by Allison Peers (S.C.M., 6s).

IN the thirteenth century—an era of great men and great happenings like the Franciscan Movement—there lived in the island of Majorca a gay young man of good family, Ramon Lull, not unlike St Francis himself, who suddenly threw up his old life and became a missionary to the Saracens. Dr Peers, who tells the fascinating story of Lull, is an authority on this Spanish adventurer, mystic, and writer who from the summer evening in 1263 when he saw his vision of Christ to his death by stoning in an African town in 1318 when he was 84, was a selfless ambassador for the Christian religion.

Ramon Lull liked to call himself Fool of Love because he knew he did what men called foolish things for his religion.

Food

Britain's Food (Cadbury, and University of London Press, 1s).

THIS booklet is the third in the excellent Changing Britain series prepared by Messrs Cadbury, and it will be welcomed in schools for the graphic manner in which it presents a complex subject. The changes in Britain's food habits from earliest times—our production and need for importing, and the effect of diet upon health—all are shown in pictures and charts accompanied by a brief explanatory text.

Art in Daily Life

Art Education, a Ministry of Education pamphlet (H.M. Stationery Office, 2s 6d).

THIS pamphlet covers the whole field of art education within the national system, from the nursery school to the specialised school of arts and crafts. While but a small proportion of the pupils are likely to make a living as artists, we see how the training enables all to take pleasure not only in the beauty of paintings and architecture, but in the design of objects in daily use such as furniture, pottery, glassware, and so on. The pamphlet is illustrated and there are examples in colour by pupils of five to 21.



Sound teeth are among the most valuable possessions you can ensure for your child. Here is a way to make certain he keeps them clean and healthy: see that he brushes them with Phillips' Dental Magnesia twice a day.

Regular use of Phillips' Dental Magnesia, which is the one toothpaste containing ★ 'Milk of Magnesia', neutralizes harmful mouth acids and helps to keep teeth white and free from decay. Make sure your child's future includes that sparkling 'Magnesia smile'!

Sold everywhere 1/1d. and 1/10d.

Phillips' Dental Magnesia

(Regd.)

★ "Milk of Magnesia" is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.

Make the most of each loaf

Hovis

for HEALTH & VIGOUR

BEST BAKERS BAKE IT

Macclesfield

Brian is always lively

His energy and spirits are amazing. Simply bubbling over with life. Keeps you "on the go."

But you would rather have him that way than peevish, cross and poorly! Mother certainly knows best when she gives an ailing child 'California Syrup of Figs.' When bilious, sick or constipated, this natural laxative quickly corrects upsets of the system, and the little one is soon "as right as ninepence."



"California Syrup of Figs"

THE BRAN TUB

MISCONSTRUED

"THERE is one thing I am very particular about," said the mistress to the new maid. "I like lunch to be over before one on Saturdays so that we can have a long afternoon out in the car."

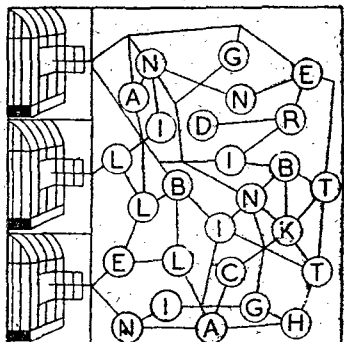
"That quite suits me," was the reply, "we can always leave the washing-up till we come back."

Counting Out

ONERY, twoery, hickory han,
Fillison, follison, Nicholas,
Jan,
Queevy, Quavy, English Navy,
Stringelum, strangelum, OUT
GO YOU!

THE BIRDS HAVE FLOWN!

AN indignant bird-lover has passed this way and released three birds which should



never have been caged. To spell their names you should pass from letter to letter along the lines. Start from each cage in turn. Every letter must be used and none more than once.

Answer next week

Who Was She?

THE woman in the picture-story on page 4 was Florence Nightingale.

SKY HIGH

A CERTAIN young lady of Gloucester
Met a bull in a field, and he
tossed her
So high in the sky
That folk watching nearby
Saw her reach to the clouds,
where they lost her.

Misses to Miss

Miss Fit Miss Understanding
Miss Hap Miss Fortune
Miss Take Miss Chance

The Children's Hour

BBC programmes from Wednesday, October 30, to Tuesday, November 5.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 The Trunk Without a Key—another play featuring the Boy Detectives, 5.30 The Boy Who Was Afraid of Fire, Midland, 5.30 What's Going on in the Country; Alfred Kirby (banjo). Scottish, 5.0 Nursery Rhymes and stories for the youngest listeners; programme of music and plays by the Scottish Children's Theatre Company; Competition.

THURSDAY, 5.0 A Mask For the Guy, 5.15 Regional Round—Uncle Mac puts questions to competing teams of children. Welsh, 5.30 The Owl and the Pussy-cat (Part 2); All in a Day's work—first of a series of talks on interesting occupations.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Seven White Gates (Part 5); Pigeon Post (Part 5).

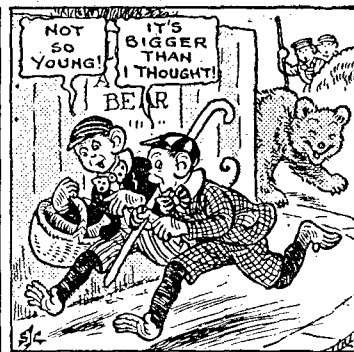
Jacko and Chimp, the Bold Bear Hunters



1. Jacko and Chimp set out on a quiet nut hunt.



2. Then decided that bear hunting was far more exciting.



3. But when they saw the bear they had a sudden desire for nuts.

No Landsman

SAID a sailor who sailed the high seas,
No gale can be too strong to please,
But a storm on the land
I don't think so grand,
For it makes me quite quake at the knees.

CATCH QUESTION

WHAT is the difference between the North Pole and the South Pole?

All the difference in the world.

Tongue Twister

SIXTY-SIX thistles in the thick thatch.

A HANDKERCHIEF TRICK

A MATEUR conjurors who mastered "palming" will find this a useful trick to add to their collection.

Take a large square silk handkerchief, fold it into a smaller square by bringing all four corners into the middle, and continue to do this until the handkerchief is as small as it will go.

Then hide it in a fold of the coat sleeve in the crook of one elbow, holding it there by keeping the arm slightly bent.

Keep up a lively patter about producing a handkerchief without coupons, and with the hand

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

The Squirrels' Secret. The Squirrel threw away the nut, and, catching sight of Don and Farmer Gray, raced up a tree.

"How oddly Squirrels run," commented Don. "They seem to bounce along."

"Their back legs are longer than their front ones, that is why," said the farmer. "The nut which he just threw away was undoubtedly a bad one. Squirrels are able to tell whether a nut is good or bad simply by picking it up. How they manage this is a mystery; difference in the weight is the possible solution. At present it is the Squirrels' secret."

Not Musical

"THAT was delightful and beautifully played."
"I'm so glad. I hope you didn't notice the wrong note."
"Which one?"

The Children's Newspaper, November 2, 1946

RIDDLES ABOUT WOOD

WHEN is a rope like a piece of wood? When it is knotted.
When is there a wooden wedding? When two Poles marry.
When is a piece of wood like a king? When it is made into a ruler.

When is a piece of wood like seeds? When used to prop a gate (propagate).

Pithy Proverb

THEY that do nothing learn to do ill.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Sold
He lost 19s and a lettuce.
Jumbled Musical Instruments
Trombone
Harmonica
Organ
Mandoline
Clarinet
Saxophone

POSE	EASE
EALARM	A
ETECRESS	
LANCENET	
POTODD	
SITNASAL	
CAISISNO	
OFOLION	
TOYS	SNAG

Learn this simple KERB DRILL

Teach it to the children — always do it yourself



1 At the kerb
HALT

2 Eyes
RIGHT



3 Eyes
LEFT

4 Eyes
RIGHT AGAIN
then if the road is clear



5 QUICK
MARCH
Don't rush—
cross calmly



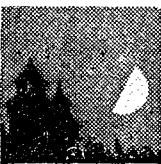
Keep Death off the Road

Issued by the Ministry of Transport.

Kr

Other Worlds

IN the morning the planet Saturn is in the south-east. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at nine o'clock on the evening of Friday, November 1.



WHAT'S COOKING?

THIS is very likely what mother will say to you if you can persuade her to let you try her favourite bun or cake recipe, adding your own flavouring instead of the one she usually puts in.

Here are some suggestions:

Pineapple or apricot jam, and a little pineapple or apricot flavouring.

Grated orange rind (saved from your orange ration) and marmalade.

Chocolate powder or cocoa (put a little extra sugar if using cocoa or it may taste bitter), mixed in dry with the flour, and chopped dates.

Coffee essence, or well-strained coffee, almond flavouring, and mixed spice — a Christmassy blend, especially if you are allowed some dried mixed fruit to go with it.

Grated nutmeg and seedless raisins.

You will probably think of other nice mixtures for yourself. But do not experiment without asking mother's advice about quantities, in case you waste the rations by making the flavouring too strong.

Would you like more pocket money?

Here is a chance for every boy and girl to do a good deed and at the same time get paid for it. In this way:—

Brooke Bond Coffee Essence bottles are so scarce that every empty one is needed. Will you collect all you can from friends and neighbours? Your grocer will pay you 1d. each.

You will be helping to solve a very real difficulty. Thank you.

Brooke Bond
Coffee & Chicory Essence

GENUINE ex-RAILWAY AND SHIP TARPAPLINS

Guaranteed good condition. 70 sq. ft., 15/-, worth 35/-; 2 for 29/6; 4 for 57/6. Limited stocks. Extra large size, 280 sq. ft., £4; 140 sq. ft., £2, carr. free; 30 sq. ft., 6/-, carr. 2/-. Ships' Tarpaulins, approx. 380 sq. ft., £6, inc. carr.; approx. 720 sq. ft., £10, inc. carr.

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The GILLOTT range of writing pens is the finest in the world, unequalled for variety, unsurpassed for quality. At present supplies may be limited, but the GILLOTT tradition of excellence persists.

By appointment, Pen Makers to the late King George V.

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